

In Loving Memory of Maple Davis



"Sunrise: August 13, 1919

Sunset: April 14, 2002"

*In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to
prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again.
John 14:2-3.*

*Homegoing Celebration Service
Friday, April 19, 2002
St. John Missionary Baptist Church
662 South 52nd Street
Richmond, CA 94804*

Precious Memories

Maple Davis

It is written that when life begins, it is like an open book with many blank pages. Each day as we live, our deeds are recorded page by page until that great getting up morning.

The pages of this book for Maple Davis began when she was born on August 13, 1919 in Hooks, Texas, to the late Lue Ellen and Charlie Wyatt.

Maple received her education in the public schools in Hooks, Texas.

At an early age Maple accepted Christ in her life and united with the Cedar Springs Baptist Church.

On December 2, 1939 Maple was united in marriage to Henry M. Davis. To this union three children were born, Teaubrey Davis, (deceased) Donny R. Davis, Sr., and Faye Jett.

She united with St. John Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Rev. Carter where she remained a faithful member until her death. While a member at St. John she was active on the Mother's Board, Bereavement Ministry, Senior Ministry, Mission Sick & Distress, and everything else she thought she wanted to do. She was Chairperson of the Bereavement Committee. She sang in the Inspirational and Mission Choir.

She was a Charter Member of the Eastern Star, serving as Secretary for Star of Love Chapter #22 for many years. She was also as a Trustee and Treasurer of the Youth Department.

Maple enjoyed singing, cooking, but mostly doing for others. She was a mother, daughter, sister, aunt, cousin, friend, and a hard worker, she was also a lady to all who knew and loved her. Whatever you wanted you could always find it in her purse.

She went to see about her sisters and brother traveling wherever she was needed.

She was claimed by many as their Godmother. She had a certain sense of style. She loved to bake, sweet potato pies, pound cake, lemon glaze cake, coconut cake, and buttermilk biscuits. She appreciated everything that was given to her; in fact, she still probably has it--Granny, Granny, Granny!

Precious memories of her love and smile will forever linger with: her son, Donny R. Davis, Sr., and wife, Nazzree Davis of San Pablo, CA; her daughter, Faye Jett. and husband, David Jett of Pittsburg, CA; her step-son Marshall Davis of Los Angeles, CA; two sisters Vernell Davis, her husband, Thumer Lee of San Bernardino, CA, and Narvell Carson of Houston, TX; her brother, Johnnie Wyatt of Flint, Michigan; and her thirteen grandchildren and eleven great-grandchildren. She also had one "special" sister, Dorothy Williams, and one "special" daughter, Alice Axel; a host of nieces, nephews, and a large loving extended church family.



Order of Service

Musical Interlude

Processional

Scriptures

Old Testament

Rev. Harris

New Testament

Rev. Henry Perkins

Prayer

Rev. Farr

Musical Selection

Choir

Acknowledgements & Condolences

Hattie Murphy

Resolutions

Judy McCormies

Obituary

Read Silently

Solo

Cynthia Harris

Expressions

(2 minutes please)

Solo

Samantha Jones

His Eye Is On the Sparrow

Words of Comfort

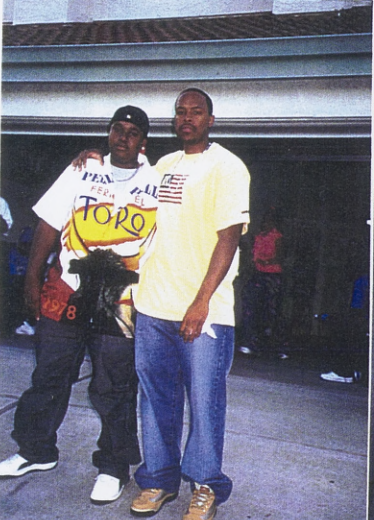
Rev. Kevin B. Hall

Parting View

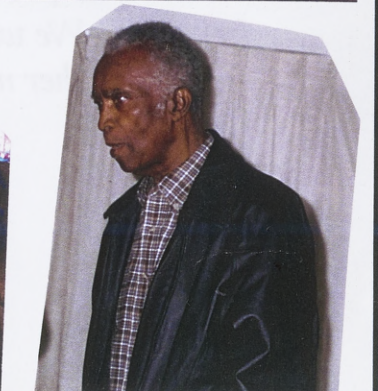
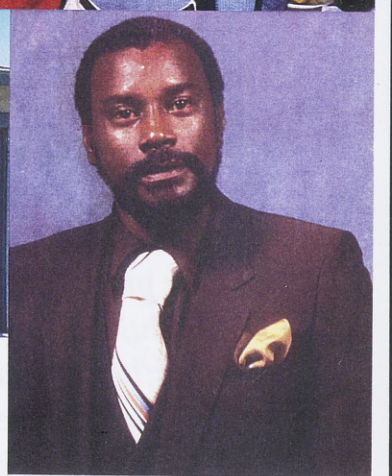
Recessional

Interment

*Rolling Hills Memorial Park
Richmond, California*



We Love You Mom



The Road To Eternity

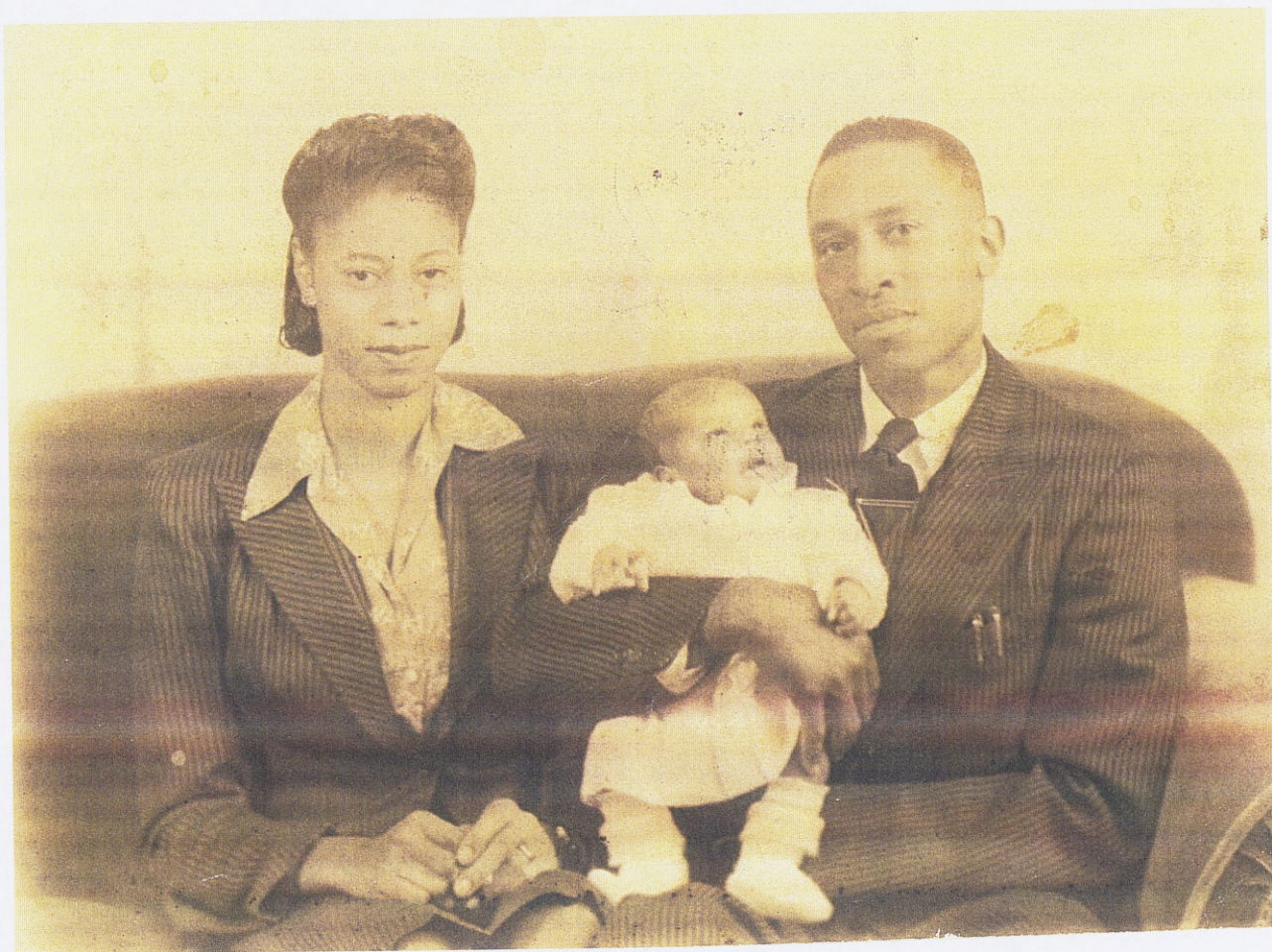
Life is but a stopping place,
A pause in what's to be,
A resting place along the road
To sweet eternity
We all have different journeys,
Different paths along the way,
We all were meant to learn some things,
But never meant to stay....
Her destination is a place
Far greater than we know.
For some, the journey's quicker,
For some the journey's slow
And when the journey finally ends,
She'll claim a great reward,
And find an everlasting peace,
Together with the Lord.

Sisters Narvell, Vernell and Brother Johnnie

Our Granny

Our grandmother was a loving and giving woman. She was dedicated to her family, church, chapter and her friends. She was respected as a hardworking Christian woman who skillfully fulfilled all her duties. Our grandmother was open (no nonsense) with her conversations with us. She did not have to tell us that she loved us (we knew). We had the assurance that we did not have to be afraid or feel alone. We will carry her words of wisdom in our hearts today and always. In her memory we will do our part to keep our family strong.

With all our love, your grandchildren



God saw you getting tired, and a cure was not to be, so He put His arms around you and whispered, "Come to Me." With tearful eyes we watched you suffer and saw you fade away; although we loved you dearly, we could not make you stay. A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands now rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best!

Active Pallbearers

Jamaar Cotright
Jamall Cotright
Rick Spencer

Rodrick Thomas
Jerald Clayborn
Joel Carter

Tope Booker

Honorary Pallbearers

Donny R. Davis, Sr.
Donny R. Davis, Jr.
Aaron Davis
Jasen Davis
David A. Jett, Jr.
Johnnie Wyatt
Thumer Lee Davis

Howard Booker
Marshall Walker
Leon Bolds-King
Roscoe Jones
Michael Pitre, Sr.
Michael Pitre, Jr.
Steve Gray

Acknowledgements

Perhaps you sent or spoke comforting words, or helped us to pray. Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day. Perhaps you prepared food or maybe furnished a car. Perhaps you rendered a service unseen, right here or afar. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you sincerely – whatever the part.

The Family of Maple Davis

Arrangements entrusted to
Rose Manor Mortuaries
3331 MacDonald Avenue
Richmond, California